

JOB'S COMFORTERS

THE TEST OF A GOOD MAN'S FAITH

They preached about him to each other and preached at him. This was the style of their dreary sermons: First, that the Almighty did not send trouble for nothing. Second, that Job must be a very wicked man and should bear his punishment. Third, that the sooner he repented of his sins the sooner things would get right. This style of reasoning good enough in some cases, did not apply to Job. His friends did not understand that troubles come to the righteous, not as a punishment, but as a trial of their faith.

How bravely Job believed in his God! True, he had his feelings, but he refused to believe that his calamities were wholly on account of his sins. He believed God was testing his patience and faith to see what his spiritual quality was. "His archers compass me round about; behind me record is on my eye," he said. "I say, yet will I trust in Him." "Though worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God." Thus Job replied to his friends, with all the strength of an unshakable faith.

Barren Consolation

His friends did the best they could. They argued with him, one after another, and at great length. They reasoned after a fashion, and at times appeared to show deep and sincere feeling, but after all, their

out of God in the way of worldly comfort amounted to this—that it was very bad for him, but he must make the best of it! Other people had troubles, as he had. If only he would mend his ways in the future all might yet be well!

Is it any wonder Job grew impatient with this commonplace and trifling talk? The talkers, too, presently grew angry, until Job refused to argue with them any more. He turned right away from them to God. Nothing could be more wise. For in the Book of Job we get a glimpse of what was happening behind the scenes, so to speak. The veil is drawn aside, and we see the spiritual meaning of Job's troubles. God had been very pleased with the piety of Job, and it had been challenged by the devil, who said it was only a fair-weather piety, and if trouble came, and particularly personal affliction, Job, like other mortals, would soon forego his religion. Job, however, had been put to the test and proved himself to be what God said he was, a man who would maintain his integrity at all costs, and who would not deny his faith. How natural, then, he should turn to his so-called friends to God.

His trust in God was perfect. He declared it better to hold fast and firm to the right, no matter what troubles came. He would not have it said by worldlings that he only served God for what he could get

prosperity. He defied the adversity of life, the trust.

Like the brave sea captain in a storm, challenged all the winds and waves of the ocean: "You may sink me, or you may save me; I'll hold my rudder true," Job held his lips from uttering one word against God. Said he: "What else had I and me I shall come forth like gold."

The day came when Job was shown to be right in his unswerving faith. He refused to be swayed by the arguments and theories of his friends; on the contrary, he kept for them, that they might understand more clearly the ways of God's providence.

For events justified Job. He over-lived his troubles, and God gave him exactly double the prosperity he had before. God honored him in all that he said, and the most shallow of his friends and acquaintances took the signs of God's approval. He blessed the latter end of Job more than at the beginning.

And in the end, when in the light of eternity we see the meaning of all the trials and disciplines of our earthly career, no one will see more sweetly than we the praises of God who doeth all things well.

THE WEEK'S BEST STORY

SELECTED FROM THE ARMY'S PRESS

GIVING OF THANKS

THE EFFECT OF A SALVATIONIST'S SIMPLE ACT ON A YOUNG REPORTER

IN the New York Training College all the Cadets on the left side had the feeling that in some way Lee was queer—at least different from the rest. He was from one of the Southern States—as, indeed, his name would suggest—but he was not the only Cadet from the south in that Session.

Lee had a quiet, slow, almost drawling way of speaking; was reserved without being shy; had known very little of the life of a cadet coming into it as a Soldier, just long enough to meet the requirements for Candidature; and yet was convinced beyond all doubt that God had called him to be an Officer.

One day the Training College Principal announced: "This afternoon we shall have a testimonial meeting, and I want as many of you as possible to tell of some Bible verse that helped you to decision, either for Salvation, for Sanctification, or for Officership. We'll sing a chorus, and then Cadet Lee will begin."

The Cadets sang their chorus a second time, and a third, then Lee stood up and said: "Luke 22:19. 'And He took the bread, and gave thanks, and brake it.' That is the text which made a Christian of me, and is leading me, I believe, to an Officer. I will tell the story as briefly as I can."

"I was brought up in the South, in a very strict way. We had family prayers twice a day, and gave before and after meals. It was too much for me, or I thought it was. I could have gone to a college in our

town, but to be more free, I chose one of the big universities of the North. In the last letter from my mother before she died, she wrote, 'I am sure my boy will have the moral courage of his convictions.' "But by that time I had no convictions, and not much courage. My father, who was a judge, died during my second year at the university, and the picture that I always kept of him, in my memory, was of his white head bowed reverently to a State dinner given in his honor, where no one else thought of saying grace. Never would I have such courage, I was sure. And then for three years I went through life, measuring other people, other Christians, by the standard of my father's character, and excusing myself because other people did not seem any better than I."

"Last year, my work as reporter took me one Saturday evening into a fashionable, west-side hotel; five minutes later, to my great astonishment, in came a woman Salvationist, not to sell 'The War Cry,' but to dine! She came with a gentleman and lady, well-known as wealthy philanthropists, and was evidently their guest. But they were in evening dress, and she in the full uniform of the Salvation Army."

"I watched her and my own forgetful my own dinner and my appointment to interview a leading statesman on one of the burning political questions of the moment. When I saw that Salvation Army Officer bow her head quietly to ask a blessing in that palace hotel, I felt suddenly so condemned and so rui-

nable, that I paid any bill, left my dinner, forgot my important interview and went home.

"I took up my father's Bible, which seemed to open of itself at Luke 22, and read verses 15-20; verses which had always before been associated in my mind with the sacrament of the Holy Communion. But that night the only sacraments I could find there, were those of fellowship and of gratitude. 'And He took the cup, and gave thanks, and He took bread, and gave thanks.' Forgive me, Colonel, if I have talked too long."

"That is not a common falling of yours, Lee," said the Principal kindly. "And even now you have not told us how you came to be a Salvationist and a Candidate."

"Oh, that all seemed just to follow of itself," said Cadet Lee, diffidently. "I haven't anything more to say."—"The Warrior."

POLICEMAN IN NEW ROLE

He Leads a Drunken Miner to the Penitent Form.

The two weeks' evangelistic campaign, conducted by Adjutant and Mrs. George Cooke at Pittston, has been remarkable in its far-reaching influence upon the town and Corps. Deep and hardened sinners, who hitherto have been untouched, were brought under the influence of the meetings and became unmistakably changed.

One evening, while we were in the midst of a stirring prayer meeting (says a correspondent), the Sergeant-Major of the Corps, a policeman, created quite a sensation by marching down the aisle, his arm linked with that of a drunken miner. The miner presented an unusual and dramatic spectacle; with his coal-black face, disheveled hair, his dirty clothes open to his bosom, his water flask hanging over his shoulder, on the arm of a policeman, and making their way to the altar. It stirred the crowd to deep emotion.

Although the miner was heavily drunk, the Lord sobered him up, and before he arose from his knees he recalled his condition, and what he was doing. At first it seemed he would disrupt the meeting, but several young men got round him and prayed him through, and after that Adjutant Cooke and the writer and several Soldiers and friends took him home, and prayed with him until midnight. He had definitely turned to a new life.

On one occasion he attended an open-air and inside meeting and his stirring the people with his clear testimony. His wife and seven children sat happy in that change, and to see the husband and father join after several weeks of a deep despair. Policemen are usually anxious to put fellows of this kind in a "coop," but Pittston's Sergeant-Major policeman did a better thing—American "Cry."

USEFUL HINTS

Wash dirt towels in cold water with a little soda, and use in the wash-water every time they are used.

Bronze ornaments are easily cleaned by means of a paste of bicarbonate of soda and water. Spread this paste on the surface and rub it with a stiff brush. Leave it to dry, then rinse it off with running water, dry the bronze ornaments in the sun.

Add a good-sized pinch of salt to your hot starch, and you will find your ironed clothes will keep a beautiful gloss, and will not be polished with methylated spirits. It gives them a better shine, and does not object to it.

For sore, tired, or aching feet there is no better remedy. Rub the feet night and morning with a little lard. The three young children must be carefully educated. It was her parents' wish that she should become a nurse, but at least, should become a patient's back night, and make with it.

THE STRANGERS WITHIN OUR GATES

OLGA, THE RUSSIAN: Her Strange Adventures and Her Great Ambition

THE foreign-born population of Canada is estimated at over 750,000. From all quarters of the globe they have come to our shores seeking land, a living, and wealth. Here they have found the blessings of freedom, and to admire British institutions, and specially become part and parcel of our national life.

But they have many foreign ideas, many customs of their own, which seem strange to us, and many varieties of religious belief. All these make the process of absorption more difficult. The problem before us, therefore, is how to help these people, these "strangers within our gates," to become Canadian citizens in as real a sense as possible. We are not going to do it by shutting them out or trying to ignore their existence. They are here, and here to stay, and the majority of them are "making good" from a material point of view.

A SOLDIER OF THE CZAR

This is the story of Olga Dmitriev, a brave little lass from the land of the Czar.

Some thirty years from the ancient city of Warsaw, on the banks of the great river Vistula, in Russia, lived Alexander Dmitriev, with his good wife Tatiana and their five children. The eldest of these was Ivan, the only boy in the family, the pride of his parents' hearts. They hoped great things from Ivan. Would he take his father's place in managing the farm when the latter grew old? Would he not add much wealth to the family; would he not marry the daughter of one of the great nobles, and thus their destinies would be glorified? Ah, pleasant dreams, old folks' dreams, but destined never to be fulfilled!

When Ivan grew to manhood he had performed to be a soldier of the Czar. "Only for a few years will we have our boy back with us again," said his parents. "It will not be long. So they bade farewell to him with no great anxiety on their hearts, and Ivan went off to the great barracks at Warsaw to learn how to be a soldier. A year passed by, and then the terrible war with Japan broke out. Ivan's regiment was one of those chosen to go to Manchuria. Now there came a real anxiety in the Dmitriev household—Tatiana and many tears and her four daughters wept with her. Would she be able to support the needs of the family, and news came of dreadful deaths in their thousands of brave Russians were killed. Oh! it was terrible. Suppose Ivan were one of them! And, alas! the fears were true. On the bloody field of Mukden, there lay Ivan, their only son, gave up his life for the Czar.

OLGA SHOULDERS A BURDEN

Closely upon that calamity came another. Alexander and his wife were driving home from Warsaw in their drabness one day, as it was raining towards the dusk of evening, when a heavy-driven motor car dashed round a curve, and before they could steer out of the way, had crashed into them. Man and wife were picked up dead.

And it is under these tragic circumstances that Olga introduces seventeen-year-old Olga—a great responsibility. Nobly she rose to the great responsibility, so suddenly thrust upon her. The three younger children must be cared for, must be educated. It was her parents' wish that she should become a nurse, but at least, should become a patient's back night, and make with it.

very best preparation for the battle of life she could give them. But it meant money—much more than she could earn in Russia. What, then, was she to do? Ah, she had a great plan! Far away across a continent and an ocean lay the great country of America. She had heard much of its wonders and its great wealth. Fortunes were made there in a few years, she had been told. Why should she not venture to try her luck, too? Her decision was quickly made and arrangements were entered into with some neighbours to care for the children.

Money was forthcoming from her father's little hoard to pay for their keep till she could send more from the new country. Then the children were to go to Warsaw and commence their education.

It made a big hole in Olga's remaining resources to pay the heavy cost of her long journey. She started out, however, full of hope. Through Germany and Holland she travelled, took the big steamer for New York. In Rotterdam she met several people who had been to America, and they willingly answered her many eager questions. As a result of the information thus gained, she determined on a bold step. Moreover, there were many bad people along the route whose business it was to entrap young girls who were travelling friendless and alone. It would be to her advantage, therefore, to do male attire.

So Olga purchased a supply of men's clothing, had all her beautiful hair cut off short, and stepped aboard the vessel next day in the name of Ivan Dmitriev.

All went well on the voyage, no one detected her disguise, and she stepped ashore in America fully confident of her ability to play a man's part in the world. Knowing nothing but farming, she did not trouble to enquire as to what work could be obtained in the cities.

"Tell me where to go to get a good job on a farm," she asked the Government Immigration Agent. He told her North Dakota. "Is it far?" she asked. "About two thousand miles," he said. "Oh, I thought she had come to me for something like that. It took most of all her remaining money to pay the railway fare, but to North Dakota she went."

Being a strong and likely-looking young fellow, she soon got a job with a German farmer. Olga was a "sticker," when she once got a job. She didn't believe in dodging from one place to another. So she remained with this same farmer for seven whole years, and never once did she suspect that she was not what she seemed.

She made a most excellent boy. All the time she regularly saved her wages, and sent the good money home to Russia to pay for the keep and education of her young sisters. But some talk that Olga heard one day made her ambitious. She heard that free homesteads

were to be had for the asking in Canada. A farm of her own! Oh! that would be much better than working for some one else. She could make much more money. Was it really true that the good Canadian Government gave farms away? Yes, it seemed to be a fact beyond dispute. Then she must get one.

Bidding farewell to her kind German friends, she took the train for a city in Western Canada. She arrived late at night, and not knowing where to go to get lodgings she walked about the streets. Why did she not go to a hotel? Some one may ask. Well, hotels were not much in Olga's line, she was a bit afraid of them, to tell the truth, and besides, she wanted to make her money last as long as possible. She only had ten dollars. When she got too tired to walk further, therefore, she just lay down on a vacant lot and fell asleep.

The dawn was just breaking in the eastern sky when she was aroused by a vigorous shaking. "Rise! what yer doing here?" called out a harsh voice. She looked up in alarm to see a policeman bending over her. "Just resting," she replied. "Well, you'll have to come along a guardian of the law."

And for the first time in her life poor Olga was hauled off to jail.

A KEEN-EYED MATRON

The Matron at the Police Court, after a searching glance at the prisoner who came up for vagrancy that morning, leaned over towards the Salvation Army Officer and whispered: "That's a woman!" The Officer gave a start and looked again at the seeming youth in the dock. Well, he wasn't sure yet.

"I'll arrange to have her handed over to you," said the Matron, "and you get your wife to rig her out in woman's clothes." So at last Olga's secret was discovered. She wept bitterly, and put on dresses again, and male and female sympathy shown her by the Army woman, however, helped her to reconcile her to the change. It must be confessed, however, that she was rather awkward as a woman, after seven years of wearing trousers. She had not the slightest idea of what was becoming, and the with a white skirt, a flaring red blouse, and a black hat adorned with two large pigeon's wings. She had allowed her to choose her own garments from among a number sent in for distribution, and to a butcher's household, where she astonished everyone by her amazing feats of strength. On a visit to the Officers one day she complained of a pain in her side.

"What has caused it, Olga?" asked the Captain. "Too much meat," was the puzzling reply. "My lift half cow."

More questioning elicited the fact that she had attempted to lift a whole quarter of beef by herself.

Olga's dream of getting a free farm has not materialized, but she has learnt that she can live handily on the least of the good graces, and is steadily saving up for the happy day when she can put down enough money to purchase a few acres.

"WHEN I GET A FARM!"

"When I get nice little farm," she says to the Officers, "I'll bring you lots of good things. You been like father and mother to me. You treat me good, Olga no forget."

And this is the great free land of Canada, where all have a chance to make good. Olga the Russian is working her way up to independence, and will soon be a land owner. And the little sisters in Russia will rejoice when they hear the good news, and, who knows, perhaps some day they may join her? That will be a happy day for Olga.

Are you interested in Olga and her struggle to get on? There are nearly sixty thousand Russians in Canada who are similarly struggling—hard-working, sturdy, and lovable people, worthy of encouragement and help. We must help them to a proper realization of their citizenship and to a true conception of God.



Russian Peasant Girl in Costume

Mr. E. Poole and Mr. T. Webb then spoke a few words of praise for The Army, congratulating them on their beautiful edifice, and wishing them success in their work.



The order, "Hats on stairs" then given, and three roars for the Chief Secretary were for, to which the Scouts responded in true boy fashion.

On Tuesday evening, June 22nd, the Commissioner, also Commissioner Mann, and the writer, who

faithfully directed, and an appeal, which resulted in twenty-eight for Salvation and thirty-six for Holiness—making a total of sixty-four at the Cross.—Gunpei Yamamuro, Chief Secretary.

"Besides these special activities, our general Missionary Work has been uninterruptedly pushed forward, and our membership has nearly doubled since the last census."

To show the darkness in which many are living, we might say that only the other day an old woman came to us in good faith and asked for a pass, as she was getting old and might soon die, and she wanted

"In Kashipur some three hundred eucalyptus trees had grown with wonderful rapidity. These will help to conquer the malarial fiend who has so long held sway in the fertile

ENJOY HOSPITALITY OF THE
ARMY ON RETURN FROM
THE FRONT.

Colonel Rauch recently conducted a meeting at Green Point Camp, South Africa, with the Bechuanaland Mounted Rifles on their return.

Sweet Home," Kimberley would be the furthestmost point by rail—then by cart, bike, or horse-back from

Troublesome—But Not Necessarily Fatal
 "Blessed is the man that endureth temptation, for when he is tried he shall receive the crown of life."

gadier for another province. His comrades of Post-Arthur feel the loss very much as they always feel a great blessing through the loss of the Brigadier. We pray that God will bless him and Mrs. McLean in their efforts to win the warrent for British Columbia.

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WAR CRY

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ONE YEAR OF WAR

A little over a year ago commenced the stupendous struggle which is drenching Europe with blood, converting some of its fairest areas into desert wastes, and making heaps of smoldering ruins of many of its prosperous towns. It may well be called the bloodiest year in the history of the world. Nothing has ever surpassed this war for numbers killed and wounded in so short a period. According to statistics published in the daily papers over two and a half million lives have been cut short, and some five million men have been wounded, a certain portion of the latter maimed for life. To make a comparison it is as if nearly the whole population of Canada had been killed or injured.

But in spite of the staggering cost of the conflict, in both men and money, both sides seem more grimly determined than ever to carry it on to the bitter end, and there is no sign as yet upon the horizon of any let-up to the terrible harvest of death. On the anniversary of the war British, French, and Russian statesmen issued statements which very clearly show that all efforts to bring about peace are at present useless. Said Sir Edward Carson: "The war will last until the cause of the Allies has been brought to a successful issue, and Europe and the world have been relieved from the ideals involved in the aggression of Prussian domination. The word peace does not enter into our vocabulary at the present time."

It seems certain, therefore, that we must endure another year, and perhaps longer, of this world-shaking conflict. In view of these things, therefore, it is well for us to consider afresh the words of Jesus: "When ye shall hear of wars and commotions, be not terrified; for these things must first come to pass."

No matter what happens we must hold on to our faith in God; we must be ready for every good work; we must seek to mitigate as much as possible the sufferings of the wounded; we must bind up the broken hearts, and above all, we must go on with our God-appointed task of pointing the world to the Lamb of God. Though thrones and crowns may perish, though kingdoms rise and wane, the Soldiers of Jesus must not fail to hold up the Cross before the eyes of mankind. Shortly we may witness the crash of mighty Empires, but even as they fall let us remember we are working with God to bring about His universal rule of love, the mightiest of all. And we are assured in the Bible that the day of victory is coming by-and-by, when the nations shall beat their weapons into ploughshares and forget all about war; when righteousness shall cover the earth as the waters cover the sea; when there will be equal justice for all, true liberty, and international brotherhood. God hasten that glad day!

COMMISSIONER RICHARDS

STIRS BIG CROWDS AT GLACE BAY—THIRTY-SEVEN SEEKERS—ENTHUSIASTIC WELCOME AT NORTH-SYDNEY

North Sydney, Aug. 2. THE Commissioner's visit to Glace Bay was a splendid success. The meeting was alive with interest, and the big crowds were delighted and stirred. The Saturday night Soldier's meeting was a powerful time, and concluded with a beautiful reconciliation of two comrades. The Sunday morning Holiness meeting was a never-to-be-forgotten time. The audience was bathed in tears, so deeply did the Commissioner's message stir their hearts. There were thirty-three seekers.

A large crowd filled the building in the afternoon for the public welcome meeting. Mayor Cameron presided. At night, nearly a thousand people listened in rapt attention to the Commissioner's stirring appeal. Altogether, there were thirty-seven seekers for the day.

The welcome meeting at North Sydney was enthusiastic and cordial. A large congregation gathered in spite of torrents of rain, and the Commissioner captivated all hearts. Mayor Kelly presided—Major Barr.

WESTERN COMMISSIONER

WARMLY WELCOMED TO REGINA CITY—DEPUTY MAYOR ROUNDTOWN PRESIDES, SUPPORTED BY MANY PROMINENT CITIZENS—TWELVE SEEKERS

REGINA was greatly favoured in having a visit from the Western Territorial Commander so early in the Commissioner's command of the West; in fact, Regina was the first point visited outside of Winnipeg, by the Commissioner and his splendid band of Soldiers and friends sincerely appreciated the honour which the Commissioner conferred upon them. The Commissioner, who was accompanied by Mrs. Sowton and Lieut. Colonel and Mrs. Turner, arrived at the Saskatchewan Capital City on Sunday morning at 10.30, and were met at the depot by the Citadel Band and a great crowd of Soldiers and friends. Everyone then adjourned to a favourite spot, where the open-air was carried on, a large number gathering round to listen to the service.

The month of July is not the best month in the year to get together crowds for indoor meetings; but Adjutant Jaynes and his workers had put forth their best efforts and were rewarded on seeing a nice number assemble for the first meeting to be conducted by the Commissioner.

Staff-Captain Peacock gave out the opening song, "Love Divine," which was sung heartily and with spirit, after which Lieut. Colonel Turner invoked Divine blessing upon the meetings of the day. A few words of welcome to the Commissioner and the visiting Officers on the part of the Staff-Captain, and the Commissioner rose to his feet, and, after replying briefly, but very appreciatively to the warm welcome which had been extended to him, we were then treated to a new chorus, "With an everlasting love he loved us." This was sung at the request of the Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton, and was taken up readily by the audience.

Mrs. Sowton soon won the hearts of the Regina people by her winning manners, and pleaded with all present to give themselves up to a whole-hearted service for God. "It is the love-filled service which wins," pointed out Mrs. Sowton, and told a very pleasing story of an old coloured lady who had attended a church in Chicago for many years in which there also worshipped an infidel, who, although he stated he did not believe in God, attended the church, regularly to listen to the minister.

The latter asked the infidel what sermon of his had impressed him most, and he eventually answered: "The sermon was won for the Master, and the man replied: 'It was not your sermon, but the question, 'Do you love me Jesus?' put to him so kindly, yet impressively, by the old coloured lady, whom he had helped on the slippery steps one cold day as she departed from the church. Mrs. Sowton pointed out firmly, yet tenderly, that that was the life that would impress people, and urged upon all the importance of a complete surrender."

The Commissioner read for his lesson Zechariah 14, and the 20th and 21st verses, commencing with: "In that day," etc., and in his usual forceful and convincing manner, brought to the attention of all present that there could not be two standards of service: one for the home and one for the office, or the factory, or the work bench. "Our private indoor meetings," but Adjutant Jaynes and his workers had put forth their best efforts and were rewarded on seeing a nice number assemble for the first meeting to be conducted by the Commissioner.

In speaking of the private life the Commissioner laid particular emphasis upon the necessity of each caring for the spiritual interests of those around us in the home and at the place of employment. His picture of an ideal Christian home was very beautiful indeed, and many were turned to question themselves whether they were really in the right attitude and position to be of service in God's vineyard. Many hearts were touched and helped in that service.

Sunday afternoon was the big public welcome, and Regina did very well in this respect; in fact, some of the old Soldiers stated that seldom if ever had a more representative platform been assembled for a similar service under Army auspices in Regina. Deputy Mayor Rounding, a well-known and highly-respected citizen of the city, occupied the chair, and was very sincere in his greetings to the Commissioner and his party. On behalf of the city and its people he welcomed them from the bottom of his heart.

In his address of welcome, Mr. Rounding clearly demonstrated that he is no stranger to The Army and its work, and his sympathy did not consist of mere words. It will be of interest to state that Mr. Rounding appeared in his military uniform (Continued on Page 11.)

PERSONAL

INTERNATIONAL

The General recently three soul-inspiring sessions, Westminister Central Hall, London, with the Day of Prayer.

The following week-end Leaders spent at Wallingford, a Holiness meeting and public gatherings.

On Bank Holiday The General three meetings on an historic battlefield in the East of London—St. Stratford.

Mrs. Booth and Colonel Duff were safely reached London from South Africa.

Mrs. Booth led a series of Salvation gatherings at Gainsborough on a recent Sunday, and hopes to be able to conduct Young People's Councils at Clapton on October 2nd and November 7th.

The Chief of the Staff, who supported the General at the Westminister Central Hall, is expected to lead Officers' Councils in London, Birmingham, Glasgow, and London in the autumn.

The Chief thanks the many comrades who sent him their good wishes upon the occasion of his birthday.

Commissioner Mrs. Booth-McCormick conducted the opening ceremony of a new Salvation Army Hall at Aalborg, Denmark, and thirty men and women sought Salvation.

The Rural Dean of Southampton (the Rev. Neville Lovatt) has been the guest of Commissioner John Cox for a meeting in the interior of Hattenberg House and the St. Post in that town.

Commissioner Riddell will represent the General at the Danish Congress, which commences on August 13th.

Colonel Pearce represented the General at a special meeting of the Belgian Relief Committee held at the Mansion House on a recent Friday afternoon.

The improvement in Mrs. Colville's condition has been such a relief, but we hope this will be followed by early convalescence. Brigadier Christo Chama (Burmah) has been appointed General Secretary for the General Territory of India.

TERRITORIAL

CANADA EAST

The Commissioner is now in the midst of his New England tour, and will not return to Toronto till the early part of September. Pray that God may make his Leader's visit of great blessing to the comrades in the Sea-Grass.

The Chief Secretary reviewed the Life-Saving Scouts at Clarkson on Civic Holiday, Aug. 2nd, and was very pleased with the smart appearance of the boys.

Lieut. Colonel Smeaton and the Fresh-Air Camp last Sunday, a number of Scouts being present there for the week-end.

Brigadier Miller and Major Moore visited St. Catharines on Friday, July 29th, to take part in the annual laying ceremony, which marked the commencement of work on the Citadel.

Brigadier Morris will visit the Military Camp at Niagara Falls, Lake on Aug. 29th.

Mrs. Major Moore will visit the Toronto League of Women on a picnic at Centre Island, Aug. 10th.

than eight of the League we learn, have sent a husband to the front.

Mrs. Kendall are in Montreal, I, and Adjutant Mrs. Burton to Hamilton, I.

Mrs. Sharp wish to see her friends who wrote sympathy and love to them the sickness and death of their daughter, Flossie.

Sty's Mary has been appointed Organizational of the Territorial Officers in London, and take up her new duties in a few days.

Estella Glover wishes to see comrades who have written sympathy to her in connection with the passing away of her husband.

Recent issue we stated that Mrs. Johnstone had been able to conduct Young People's Councils at Clapton on October 2nd and November 7th.

The Commissioner has already had an important conference taking up the question of the Annual Congress in Canada West.

Congress, this year, for the first time, is to take place in Winnipeg on Thursday, October 21st, 22nd (inclusive).

The preliminary discussion with the above, we are sure that some exceptional work will be associated with this year. Meanwhile, all comrades as many Soldiers as possible should be taken to these gatherings.

Commissioner Richards and the College Staff in the East have consented to take care of the Canadian West for the coming year, and in this connection a special Farewell Meeting arranged for at Winnipeg.

Sunday, September 20th, this meeting we hope to be held at the Cadets on to the opening of the new year.

Comrades should happen to be in the West, and in the West, any means should have been taken to get to the Territory forthwith. We do not want to be left out, if you can be there.

Commissioner, Territorial staff, and members of the staff, were privileged to attend the Divisional Picnic, held by Brigadier McLean on Sunday Beach, on July 29th.

It is planned to note the appearance of Soldiers, Young people, and others. This picnic is quite an annual institution in the Salvation Army history here. The day was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

Commissioner's visit to Regina in these pages. Mr. Rounding, who is the Commissioner was very much interested in his week-end meetings at Regina, the standpoint of the work, but what he saw of the work, the interview with the Governor, members of the city, and officials of the city, and the work of the Salvation Army, is a very important factor in the work of the city.

Many old friends, Envy and Respect, and family and friends of former days, were vividly before us.

Many comrades there were still in the Salvation Army, and many were good leaders towards the work.

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NOTES AND REFLECTIONS

By The General

THESE are days of trembling, fear and anguish, arm in arm with Death, are abroad amongst the Nations. News of grief and lamentation comes to me out of Belgium, out of Germany, out of Russia, out of Serbia, out of France, and I have no doubt they are also heard in Austria and other countries. Everywhere the people more and more eat their bread with carefulness and drink their water with trembling. Violence is risen into a rod of wickedness. One abominable thing hegets another, until good men the world over are stricken dumb with amazement and shame. And what amid all the reuniting for the vast armies which stand in array, Death, the great Devourer, gets all too great a proportion of recruits. It really seems as if the solemn words of the prophet were spoken for our own day—"A sword—a sword! It is sharpened and also furnished—it is sharpened that it may make slaughter—yea, it is furnished to give it into the hand of the slayer."

But not even all this is to me a more dreadful outcome of the war than the abandonment by multitudes of the people, of all religion—of all faith. There is among them either a despair of any good in it—or there is an open contempt for it—or a cold stony neglect which is the most difficult—because it is the most practical, form of unbelief. They talk and act and feel as if God were entirely negligible; as if everything depended upon guns, and men, and money; and as if it does not matter in the least to either side, or to any nation, or to the individuals which compose it, whether or not He approves or disapproves their proceedings, or whether or not there is a God at all! This is an appalling fact—appalling for many reasons, but chiefly because no nation can really endure without Him. To cast Him off, therefore, to discard His approval and help—to abandon His Law and Gospel—is to commit suicide. Is not this what the prophet meant when, in rebuking His Ancient People for turning away from Him, he said, "O Israel, thou hast destroyed thyself?"

It is on my heart to make an appeal to Salvationists everywhere that they should join in intercession that our God, the Living God, in some way—will intervene and stop all this—that He will come forth from His hiding-place and bring us all quickly to the condition of mind and heart to which He sees we should come if the appalling business of destruction and hate be allowed to drag on on its own way.

I believe that in our ranks are thousands of men and women who walk with God, who know Him, and know how they may come before

Him as Abraham stood before the Lord in the olden time and pleaded with Him for the cities of the plain. I have in the past had many proofs of the power of these Comrades of ours in the mighty works of God wrought in answer to their cries. I know that many of them are often hidden in their work and influence. Some are hardly recognized by their Leaders as being active Salvationists at all, while others are so conscious of their own weakness and unworthiness that they would probably be astonished if they were told that I counted on help of any kind from them. And yet I know they have power with God, and whatever their influence may be with man they can come into His Presence and move His mighty Hand.

Now to these Comrades especially, and also to all within our borders of whatever nationality who believe in the love and pity of the Great Maker and Redeemer of the World, I make this personal appeal—that they will plead with Him that in His mercy He will bring us soon, by His own way, to the end of this awful war. Let us seek Him in humility with confession and yet with courage and faith. During is needed as well as devotion when we would inquire concerning those things of the King of Kings. Let us, therefore, then, come boldly to the Throne of Grace that we may obtain help in this time of our poor World's need. If we do not fail, He will not fail us.

This is specially a time for looking out for and helping up the good in man. Much that is base and vile and selfish is in evidence all around us. So many of the things that in ordinary times are held precious are just now abandoned—not a few things that we have been taught to condemn and hate are excused or condoned if not actually applauded—that there is a need to watch over whatever of good there is in every one we can influence. Otherwise the general storm of anger and hatred will fan the evil in multitudes, who will be entirely given over to the base; and the last trembling, tottering ruins of the original likeness to the Maker will finally perish. The longer I live the more do I believe that there is some good in every heart to which appeal can be made if only we can find it. I am among those—

Who believe that in all ages, Every human heart is human. That in even savage bosoms, There are longings, yearnings, strivings. For the good they comprehend not; That the feeble hands and helpless, Grooping blindly in the darkness, Touch God's right hand in that darkness.

And are lifted up and strengthened! I have again to thank some of our Readers for financial help sent to me in response to my recent appeal (Continued on Page 15)

Observations

BY Necho

Repose seems to be the order of the day, in the shape of furloughs, rests, etc., and Necho, Mr. Editor, has had quite a long period off duty. But during the week he was drawn forth from his secret hiding-place, and informed that he was to accompany the Commissioner to Newfoundland.

Well, Necho was at the Union Depot bright and early, and he fancied, Mr. Editor, that he saw your smiling face. (Sure, Necho! And you ought to have seen the smile when I received this budget of notes.) He was quite certain about Brigadier Miller, the new Property Secretary, for he seized upon the Commissioner straight off, to show him the plans for the new Training College. I had a word with the architect's shoulder, and whether I have liberty to do so or not, I here-with state this fact, that when the College is erected, it will be second to none in appearance, in solidity, and for suitable accommodation. The Property Secretary's assistant, Major Moore, soon put in his appearance.

A large number of Headquarters comrades turned up to wish the party good-bye. I noticed that the Chief Secretary looked a trifle sad. This is rather a lengthy absence from his Commissioner, and the whole weight of responsibility for the running of the Territory already entitles his countenance with a halo of seriousness. But he will get through on top.

Lieut. Colonel Taylor, with his assistant, Brigadier Phillips, were also present. The Colonel's face indicated desire—but that is the normal expression on his countenance; for he is not a Teacher, and is ever desiring further and deeper knowledge of things secular and spiritual? Yes, but on this occasion it was rather a new shade of anxiety. For the last ten years he has successfully trained our budding Officers, and now word has come "to pull up stakes." And this new shade suggests wonderment as to where his next appointment will be.

Brigadier Morris I saw smiling. Yes, really smiling, although he suffers from disappointed hopes. It was intended that he should accompany the Commissioner, and being one of those loyal Officers who like to be the company of the Commissioner, feels a sense of trifling disappointment, mixed with his perfect willingness to stay by the staff and support the hands of the Chief Secretary during the Commissioner's absence.

Lieut. Colonel Chandler, the general Divisional Commander for the Toronto Division, was at the Depot, of course—Necho would have been very surprised had he not seen this buoyant-spirited comrade present.

Major Arnold, the Demonstration Department representative, was there to complete his part of the programme, and also to wish the Commissioner a prayerful bon voyage.

I noticed a very-valued comrade especially on Friday evenings—Lieut. Colonel Smeaton, Financial Secretary. But Necho knows that the Commissioner has an high estimate of him at other times. (Continued on Page 15)

MARCHING ON TO VICTORY

Beneath the Yellow, Red, and Blue

Salvationists Attack the Hosts of Sin

NEW SCOUT TROOP

The Captain's Concertina Selections Were Appreciated.

On July 10th Oslawa Corps had a visit from Captain Spooner, of Toronto, who came for the purpose of organizing a Life-Saving Scout Brigade. The Captain gave us an interesting talk on the aims and objects of the Brigade, and altogether we had a profitable evening. The Captain's concertina selections were very much enjoyed, and we give him a hearty invitation to come and spend a week-end with us in the near future.

On Monday, the 26th, we had Brigadier Phillips, of the Training College Staff, with us. The Brigadier's talk was very impressive, and we could not help but realize the great opportunity there is to work for God, and how important it is that we stand fast in the faith. We pray that God may help us so to do. At the close of the service the Brigadier interviewed each of the Candidates for a few minutes, and we appreciated his hearty hand-shake and "God bless you!" Come again, Brigadier—Sis. E. Stevenson.

GOOD MUSIC

Songsters Are Doing Fine Service.

Major Barry visited New Aberdeen on Friday, July 2nd, and gave a good address, and the week-end meetings were conducted by Captain and Mrs. Laurie. On the 6th a musicale was held, at which Adjutant Cavender, from Glace Bay, was present, and took the chair. Several nice items were given by the Captain, and the Songsters did yeoman service. At present our meetings are being led by the comrades in turn, as our Officers are absent for a short furlough.—W. M.

PUSHING ON THE WAR

The meetings all day Sunday—July 23rd—were full of God's power and blessing. The Holiness meeting was conducted by Sergeant-Major Marskell, and those present received great help and blessing. The free-and-easy meeting was conducted by the Bandmaster, and at night Adjutant Malone and Corps Cadet Guardian Mrs. Evans led on.

We are pushing on the war in the absence of our Officers, and are on furlough. Ensign and Mrs. Beattie made the prayers of all the comrades. We were pleased to see those who started last Sunday were still going on. God bless them.—R. W.

HEART TESTIMONIES

The week-end meetings, July 24-25, at Huntsville, were times of great blessing to all. Although there were no visible results at night, yet the testimonies, especially in the Holiness Service, were right from the heart, showing greater desire than ever to see souls won for the Master. Corps Cadet Adby, from Hamilton, has been with us for a week, and has been a great help with her singing.—"Onward."

WON A PRIZE

New Organ Also Installed at Corps.

Lieutenant Thomason is at present fighting alone at Summerside Corps, but God is blessing his efforts. Captain and Mrs. Major, old Officers of this Corps, who are at present on furlough, paid us a visit recently. And on Wednesday, July 21st, we held our outing to Elliot's Mills. There was a good deal of rain, but, despite this fact, we had a very good attendance, and in the evening Ensign Clark gave a lecture in the Methodist Church on the Women's Social Work.

A new organ has been procured, which is a great acquisition to the Corps, and two backsliders recently surrendered, and are doing well. The Corps recently was fortunate enough to win a prize for Self-Denial collecting.—Ava Wilson.

SALVATION TROUPE

Brother Turner, Sister Laura Turner, and Sister Skilton, of Summerside Corps, with Sister Gladys Pickering, of East Toronto Corps, composing the Salvation Troupe, visited Newmarket on Saturday and Sunday, July 24th-25th. These four comrades conducted the meetings; their singing and speaking being much enjoyed. At each of the meetings, they worked with a will, and on Sunday their efforts were rewarded by the surrender of a brother and a sister.—Forward.

CONVERTS STANDING

Wychwood was visited on Sunday, July 25th, by Ensign Hancock, accompanied by Brother Snell, and a blessed and profitable time was experienced. It was indeed pleasing to see so many who had at the last visit of the Envoy, some seven months before, got saved or sanctified, testifying to the fact at Sunday's meetings. The Envoy's talks and Brother Snell's solos were much enjoyed.—Corres.

CHINAMAN SURRENDERS

We are having some good times at Vernon, and God is giving us victory. Our Hall is packed to capacity every Sunday night. Four souls recently surrendered to God.

On Sunday, July 18th, we had a Chinaman give his heart to God, and he is going to take his stand as a Soldier. Brother Sam spoke in the evening at a meeting, and his testimony was enjoyed by all. We are in for great victory here, and believe that God is going to give it.

BACK TO THE FOLD

We are pleased to report that on Sunday, July 18th, at Edmonton II, we had a good day. At night a backslider volunteered, determining to take his stand for God. Through the week a man who had gone from the meeting convicted, gave himself to God. Our comrades are taking their stand for God. We are in for victory.—"Invincible."

TOBACCO SLAVE SAVED

More Glorious Victories All Round

We are still living on the victory side at Weyburn. God is with us, and things are steadily progressing in the right direction. Hallelujah! The open-air work is being taken hold of better; the Band also is improving, and the attendance at the Company Meetings is on the increase.

Lieutenant Sampson has also introduced a change in the ordinary routine of the weekly meetings: on Tuesday and Thursday nights the comrades or Local Officers take charge, or else some special subject is chosen on which the remarks of the evening are based. Both the Senior and Young People's Sergeant-Major have led meetings lately, and a man addicted to smoking recently got the victory.

On July 18th, Mr. Hinky, from Moose Jaw, who was present with us, led a member of the City Band to the Saviour. This young man was a former Army Bandman, and we are looking to the time when he shall be able to take up an instrument for God once more. At present he is standing true, and gives a good testimony.

On July 25th, Mr. Goodrich, a true follower of the Master and a good friend of The Army, spoke to us on the subject of "Purity of Heart"; and though he only came to us on the Cross, we received a rich blessing to our own souls.—J. C. F.

GOOD-BYE, FORT!

Brigadier McLean Gives Farewell Address.

On Friday evening, July 23rd, Fort William welcomed Ensign and Mrs. Bourne from Winnipeg III. A good attendance was present. On Sunday morning we united with Fort Arthur comrades for the Holiness meeting conducted by Brigadier McLean, and in the afternoon the Brigadier gave his farewell address at the Fort, which was thoroughly enjoyed by everyone present.

The power of God was felt in the night meeting. Ensign Bourne spoke on "Our Jesus," and one precious soul sought and found pardon. We are believing for an outpouring of God's Spirit in our Corps. The Initiators are making good progress.—G.

MANY VISITORS

Juniors Had a Glorious Outing.

On Sunday, July 14th, we had with us at Cedar Cottage Corps (Vancouver III.) Mrs. Grextre and Captain Douglas. A fine meeting was held at night, and on Sunday, July 15th, Adjutant and Mrs. Bristow with us, and a good meeting was held at night. We had the joy of seeing five sinners seeking God.

Our Juniors' Annual Picnic was held on Tuesday, July 20th, at Stanley Park. We all enjoyed our picnic, and had games, races, and recreation. Willard Hughes was the victor.—"Invincible."

JUNIORS IMPROVING

Progress of the Corps.

On Monday night, July 13th, we had a successful evening. A new No. 14 Corps was organized, and a rising young lawyer, who has been honoured by the votes of the people of the district on several occasions. Also J. K. McInnis, Regina's oldest and best-known citizen, Ex-Mayor Martin, Police Branton, Inspector, and H. A. McInnis, always an interesting speaker, was in a particularly happy mood, and held the audience in roars of laughter.

The public reception was now brought to a close with the singing of "Praise God from Whom All Blessings Flow," after which the Band struck up "God Save the King."

The Sunday night service was piloted by Lieut. Colonel Turner, and during the meeting convincing Salvation addresses were delivered by Staff-Captain Tudge, Mrs. Turner, Mrs. Sowton, and the Commissioner in the order named. At the close of the Commissioner's address, which was delivered with telling effect, the Commissioner launched the prayer meeting, which was later taken hold of by Colonel Turner, and it was not long before they were coming to the Mercy Seat from all parts of the building.

At the close of the service we were enabled to rejoice over a precious soul, who had come weeping to the Saviour of mankind for pardon. Praise God, they were not disappointed. At a late hour we closed the Commissioner's first week-end outside of the Headquarters city.

Adjutant Jaynes was bolting over with enthusiasm, and could scarcely find words to express his thanks to the Commissioner for his visit, and expressed the hope that he would be able to visit the Corps again at an early date.

Staff-Captain Tudge and Staff-Captain Peacock, who had gone to Regina for the Saturday, conducted a meeting in the Citadel on the Saturday night.

The Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton and Lieut. Colonel Turner visited the Young People on the Sunday afternoon, when several of the children got saved.

The Commissioner and party remained over in Regina for the Monday afternoon, and during the day the Commissioner and others had a very satisfactory interview with Lieut. Governor Brown, who expressed in no uncertain way his admiration and good wishes for The Army. Provincial and city authorities were also interviewed. The Malcolm Lodge was visited on Monday, and the Commissioner gave an address, aimed to by Adjutant Denne, and G. W. Peacock.

IN COMMISSIONER

(Continued from Page 8.)

the having volunteered for overseas service with the Canadians. He has been honoured with the rank of Major, and will have a command of a Battalion, which is now recruited in Saskatchewan.

the platform, in addition to the Commissioner, was W. M. Martin, M.P., a prominent citizen of Regina, and a rising young lawyer, who has been honoured by the votes of the people of the district on several occasions. Also J. K. McInnis, Regina's oldest and best-known citizen, Ex-Mayor Martin, Police Branton, Inspector, and H. A. McInnis, always an interesting speaker, was in a particularly happy mood, and held the audience in roars of laughter.

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tion Army, and was given a very warm reception when he arose to speak.

J. K. McInnis, who rose to second the vote of thanks, spoke of the early days of the Corps in Regina, and said he had watched its progress, amidst difficulty, with very much interest. "Sir," said he to the chairman, "is not this great audience assembled here this afternoon sufficient evidence to prove that their work in our midst has not been in vain?" Mr. McInnis, always an interesting speaker, was in a particularly happy mood, and held the audience in roars of laughter.

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ADJT. AND MRS. GREEN

Farewell from the Moncton Corps.

With much regret we said farewell to Adjutant and Mrs. Green, as Sergeant Violet Forest, on July 27th. They have laboured in our midst for nearly two years, and have done faithful service. The Sergeant had charge of the Band of Love. On July 21st, a large number of comrades and friends gathered at the depot to wish them God-speed.

Major and Mrs. Coombs, of St. John, conducted the week-end services on July 24th-25th, and we had the joy of seeing four souls seeking God. The Army platform was doing, and wished to see great success in the work. Mr. Martin is a friend of The Salvation

A Retrospect

AFTER THREE HAPPY YEARS AT WINNIPEG I.

How swiftly time flies! It seems almost incredible, yet it is a fact that three years have elapsed since we arrived in Winnipeg to take charge of the Citadel Corps. And yet what a multitude of incidents can crowd themselves into that space of time!

After saying good-bye to dear old Peterboro and all the familiar scenes of the East, we departed in due time at the C.P.R. Depot on July 12th, 1912, and received a hearty welcome from Brigadier McLean and a number of our personal friends, as well as comrades of the Corps. Well do we remember the strange feelings that possessed us as we realized that we had left behind us all our old associations, and found ourselves in a new country, surrounded by strange faces and stranger conditions. But such is the fascination of the "free spirit" of the West, that our welcome meeting had scarcely gotten well under way before we had overcome practically all the strangeness, and settled down among our new friends as comfortably as if we were "old-timers."

And what an interesting and profitable experience we have had in Winnipeg I. It would, of course, be impossible to give anything like a detailed account of all the happenings that have occurred from day to day. Yet I believe I am safe in saying that in no other city in Canada will an Officer find a more appreciative public or a more willing and warm-hearted crowd of Soldiers than he meets in the Gateway City of the West.

Of the city itself, it is needless to write, as its fame has already gone abroad to the ends of the earth; but, from the standpoint of The Salvation Army, there are many distinctive features. What a treat it is to march down the wide thoroughfares, headed by the splendid Citadel Band, followed by the Brigades of Songsters and Soldiers, and the Young People's Band and Songsters!

And the open-air! Whether at the City Hall or the Queen's Hotel, or other street corners. What a crowd of interested listeners, with frequently a seeking sinner at the drumhead. Never will we forget the unexcelled facilities for open-air work, nor the uniform kindness of the police authorities in preserving order, and assisting in every way to make that work effective.

And what sweet memories will ever be associated with the Citadel itself. Whether on the banks of the calm quiet of the "knee-drill hour," the sacred influences of the Holiness meetings, the buoyancy of the afternoon "free-and-easy," or the larger, fuller sphere of the Sunday night gatherings, when the various sections of this splendid Corps are seen to the best advantage, of necessity there are many springs of mingled thoughts—of the marvellous nature of this great organization, of the unlimited opportunity it affords for reaching and helping all classes of people, and to an Officer himself of the honour and responsibility that attaches to his appointment in the command of a Corps of this class.

And a word about the Young People's Work. What a prospect, when one reviews this side of the Corps. Despite the limited accommodation (and this fact is most regrettable, as it is at present impossible to extend the Young People's operations for lack of room), nothing

(Concluded on Page 15.)

ATE TWELVE EGGS AT ONE MEAL!

CANADIANS IN ENGLAND

Many Soldiers Seek Salvation at Folkestone—A Khaki Band.

My Dear Editor,—I am pleased to be able to say that we are having real good times in our work among the troops. During the last two week-ends we have had the joy of seeing ten soldier boys converted. On Sunday morning we had the Chertion Band, accompanied by Adjutant Brooklake, to help us in our service at St. Martin's Rest.

It would do your heart good to see how the boys enjoy the services, and to hear them sing. It may not always sound very angelic, but there is at least plenty of volume; they put their heart into it. And to boot, a cat the refreshment! It is simply the limit. Adjutant Spicer at Sandling, was telling me of one man who had a "free spirit" of the West, that our welcome meeting had scarcely gotten well under way before we had overcome practically all the strangeness, and settled down among our new friends as comfortably as if we were "old-timers."

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I should have mentioned that on Sunday we formed a little Band of our comrades in khaki, who assisted us splendidly in the services. With kindest regards. Yours faithfully,

ROBT. PENFOLD, ADJT.

FOUND: A Loving Heart

CALIFORNIAN JUDGE AND OTHERS PAY HIGH TRIBUTE TO SALVATION ARMY OPERATIONS AT DEDICATION OF ARMY EXHIBIT AT PANAMA EXPOSITION

AN expenditure of fifty million dollars, combined with the skill of America's greatest architects, artists, land, scape gardeners, electric and construction engineers, and a setting between San Francisco and the Golden Gate and the broad Pacific beyond, has produced an Exposition which is a feast to the eye of the beholder. Masses of beautiful flowers nestle in the fresh verdure of great expanses of lawn, flanked by shrubbery, palm trees, and other tropical trees, with the tinted walls of exhibition palaces in the background. Graceful pillars and statuary are crowned with domes of green and surrounded by brilliant minarets, with the Tower of Jewels piercing the sky.

The whole world has been invited to assemble here in the choicest works, the product of the choicest decade



Exterior of The Salvation Army Exhibit in the Panama-Pacific Exposition

in earth's history in inventions, manufactures, machinery, fabrics, music, paintings, statuary, education, social service, and religion. What, then, could be more fitting than that The Salvation Army should use such a unique opportunity to show forth in word and picture the process by which it is endeavouring to bring Salvation to the bodies, minds, and souls, of every race in every clime?

"Forty-eight thousand men, women, and children profess conversion in one year in the United States of America."

"This is a plain, simple statement of results which appears on one of the placards of The Army's exhibit, but behind these figures lie many modern miracles, untold material, mental and spiritual blessings, and life everlasting. Drunkards, gamblers, pickpockets, wife deserters, burglars, loafers, and many other desperate sinners are among the forty-eight thousand converts, and their conversions mean reunited families; starving, naked children clothed, fed, and loved; vicious, idle habits deserted for industry and thrift; State institutions relieved of many inmates, and the community saved annually an expenditure of hundreds of thousands of dollars."

"None too down and out for The Salvation Army to serve."

This is the caption accompanying the photo graph of a poor drunken woman asleep on a doorstep. It attracts attention and touches the heart.

"Last year The Army held 7,941 prison meetings, with an attendance of 375,064 and 6,323 conversions."

This is an eye-opener, to those who thought the Gospel story had lost its bite, and with the photos of actual transformations from prison stripes to The Army "blue" strong-

ly recommend The Army's method of prison work.

"To conserve waste, both human and material."

"Work for the workless, the Church of the Churchless."

These and other catchy captions, with striking pictures of industries and operations of The Salvation Army's 139 Industrial Homes in the United States, deeply impress even the casual visitor to the Exposition with the largeness, thoroughness, and practicability of The Army's solution of the problem of the unemployed and unemployable.

The Salvation Army exhibit is prominently located in the Palace of Education and Social Economy. Over five hundred square feet of wall space along Avenue E and Second Street, and the interior walls of The Army's booth are covered with forty-two panels, containing large,

A Splendid View of the Palace of Education and Social Economy, in which The Army Exhibit is housed

coloured photographs of Salvation Army operations and buildings, and striking placards, charts, and captions setting forth Army methods and statistics. These wall exhibits are so situated that they catch the eye of the visitor immediately upon entering either of two of the principal entrances to the Palace of Education and Social Economy.

How weary the sightseer becomes after a few hours of tramping from building to building at an exposition. Passing along Second Street, having taken in the wall exhibits of The Salvation Army, the weary sightseer glances through a portal, with side draperies open wide. Coloured pictures, changing automatically, say, "Look!" comfortable arm chairs say "Come in!" No second invitation is needed, and for the next twenty-two minutes four stereotomographs or automatic stereoscopic exhibit a series of one hundred and four views, with their captions, and four accompanying slides, giving explanations thereof.

These explanations and views constitute a self-explanatory exhibition of Salvation Army operations, covering The Army's Leaders, Corps operations, Children's Homes, Summer Outings, Christmas Dinners, Slum Visitation, Women's Rescue Work, Young Women's Boarding-

Homes, Men's Industrial Work, Men's Hotels, Prison Work, Working Friends, Anti-Suicide, and Missionary Operations.

But we have not yet exhausted all the attractions of The Army's exhibit. In a moving-picture auditorium, next door to the stereotomograph booth, accommodating about two hundred persons, a film of over two thousand feet, brings very realistically before the people the actual operations of giving Christmas dinners, distributing relief, repairing cast-off shoes, and men in the Industrial Homes.

These pictures also show the training that is given to the young people who are orphans or wards of the juvenile courts, and have been committed to The Army's Children's Homes. Slum mothers and babies can be seen leaving the time of their lives on seashore and in fields and forest during summer time, and a vision of the making of Salvation Army troops from every land and nation, of every tongue and colour, through the streets of London at the International Congress in London is also included.

Two long tables filled with "War Cries" and other periodicals from all parts of the world, and printed in many languages, form a great attraction, especially to foreign visitors. Japanese, Swedes, French, Swiss, Italians, Germans, Koreans, South Americans, Danish, and dark-skinned natives from India's coral strand, can all read the latest Salvation news from their own lands, in their own language. To the plain

PROMOTED TO CAPTAIN

BRO. GEORGE H. BELL

Lost on the sea

Our comrade, Bro. George H. Bell, of the Lusitania, bound for New York, was killed by a mine on the coast of Ireland. He was a member of the Salvation Army, and his death from the Lusitania was a great loss to the Corps.

We held a memorial service for him, which many were present, at the



Brother Bell

a good Soldier, and carried the Corps, being made Colour-Sergeant by the late Staff-Captain Hayes, who also lost his life in a steamship disaster. He was a member of the Lusitania, and his death was a great loss to the Corps.

Sister Bell, Petrolia, Ontario

The sudden promotion of Sister Mrs. G. Bell, wife of Bro. George H. Bell, of this Corps, on July 26th, came to us as a terrible shock. Although she was not a prominent fighter, she had many duties at home, and her courage and cheerful face and her greetings will be missed by all.



Sister Mrs. G. Bell

The funeral service was conducted by Staff-Captain White on Thursday, July 26th, at the City Hall. The most heartfelt sympathy for the loss of this brave and cheerful woman is expressed by all who mourn her loss.

Brother Roberts, Harte

On Tuesday, July 26th, a messenger visited here, and from our Brother James Roberts, of the next twelve months, he was from heart failure. He has been a Soldier of the Corps for twelve years, and was a member of the Western Corps. He had the honour of being a Soldier of that Corps.

(Concluded on Page 15)

NEWS NOTES and COMMENTS

A FINE CAR FERRY

THE finest specimen of her kind ever built is how Captain Fish's new car ferry steamer "Prince Edward Island" is described. It will ply between Cape Tormentine, N.B., and Point, P.E.I.

Experience of the firm in building ferries for the Russian Government for use in the Baltic Sea on Lake Baikal has decided the design of this craft as far as the work which it is designed to do. The severest test that can be put to a vessel of this type is the nip and approach of ice floes, and the vessel has been made very strong as provision against such a contingency.

In making the vessel in the winter when to go through ice of a thickness of three or four feet, the vessel may be forced in several places to be without danger of being crushed. The hull is divided into compartments by eight water-tight bulkheads, and the vessel is so designed that it can be used as a hospital ship.

Adequate and comfortable provision for first and second-class passengers and crew is given. The vessel is so designed that it can be used as a hospital ship. The vessel is so designed that it can be used as a hospital ship.

IN TRENCHES

GRAPHIC descriptions of what it is like to be in the trenches are given by Mr. Matania in the "Spectator" (London) of July 26th.

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FAMOUS RESCUE RECALLED

THE passing away of Charles Fish, a well-known life-boatman of Ramsgate, England, will call to mind the wreck of the "Indian Chief."

Deceased, who was seventy-five years of age, was in charge of the Ramsgate lifeboat, when, after a terrible battle with a storm, it made its famous rescue of eleven men from the "Indian Chief," which was wrecked on Longsand. The lifeboat was at sea twenty-six hours, and the coxswain (Fish) was awarded the National Lifeboat Institution gold medal.

CASUALTY COMPARISONS

COMPARING the ratio of killed to wounded in the present war with previous campaigns, the "Lancet" (London) says the figures are of better omen than would be expected.

"The ratio is as one killed to 425 wounded and missing, or 2.5 per cent. In the Crimea the ratio killed

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prevented attending through illness contracted from flies.

In a letter, Sir Frederick said that just before he left Madras he acquired, through flies, he believed, a complaint which had grown gradually worse, until now he is laid up in bed unable to do anything. He emphasized the menace of flies, and added: "In France, owing to the presence of unburied bodies, the question is a serious one. Fly-borne disease, which could easily be stamped out, is a discredit to the intelligence of the people."

QUEENSLAND AND BELGIANS

QUEENSLAND gifts to the distressed Belgians are assuming large proportions. The following lists (all what has been accomplished already):—

included in the fourteenth and fifteenth shipments, which were dispatched within the last few weeks, were: 5,568 lbs. boiled mutton; 4,320 lbs. roast mutton; 432 lbs. corned mutton; 96 lbs. roast beef; 2,952 lbs. corned beef; 4,800 tins condensed milk; 10,000 lbs. corn flour; 1,500 lbs. breakfast food; 120 lbs. honey; 784 lbs. butter and 1,258 blankets.

SOLDIERS' PETS

TO the list of pets kept by the British soldiers in the trenches must now be added a little canary. They rescued it from a deserted house which had been almost shelled to atoms. On its cage was a ticket:—"Please look after this little bird." So the men carried it off with them to their trenches and take no end of trouble to see that it gets groundsel and the seed it likes.

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ARMY SONGS

HE WAS FOUND WORTHY

When none was found to ransom me
He was found worthy!
To set a world of sinners free,
He was found worthy!

Chorus
Oh, the bleeding Lamb!
He was found worthy!

To take the book and loose the seal
He was found worthy!
To bruise the head that bruised His
He was found worthy!

To bridge the gulf 'twixt man and
God,
He was found worthy!
And save the rebels by His Blood,
He was found worthy!

AT THE CROSS THERE'S ROOM

Sinner, whoso'er thou art,
At the Cross there's room;
Tell the burden of thy heart,
At the Cross there's room.
Tell it in thy Saviour's ear,
Cast away thy every fear,
Only speak, and He will hear;
At the Cross there's room.

Haste thee, wanderer, tarry not,
At the Cross there's room;
Seek that consecrated spot,
At the Cross there's room.
Heavy-laden, seek oppressor,
Love can soothe thy troubled breast,
In the Saviour find thy rest,
At the Cross there's room.

A CRY OF NEED

Tune—1 hear Thy welcome voice,
Jesus, the sinner's Friend,
Who hears our every cry,
Be with us in our great need,
And help us ere we die.

Chorus
Christ, we look to Thee,
Fill our hearts with love,
Give us faith for victory,
Till all shall meet above.

Jesus, the Point of Life,
We bring the world to Thee;
Lord, help us in this dreadful strife
To look right up to Thee.

Jesus, Thine King of Peace,
Rule in each heart we pray;
Lord, may Thy reign on earth begin
And never pass away.

TELL IT OUT

Tune—For you I am praying, 227;
Song Book, 20.
I have a Saviour,
He's pleading in Glory,
A dear, loving Saviour,
Thou earth friends be few,
And now He is watching
In tenderness o'er me,
And, Oh, that my Saviour
Were your Saviour, too!

Chorus
For you I am praying,
I'm praying for you,
When Jesus has found you,
Tell others the story,
That my loving Saviour
Is your Saviour, too;
Then pray for your Saviour
May bring them to Glory,
And prayer will be answered—
'Twas answered for you!

MORE THAN ALL

Tune—I have pleasure in His ser-
vice, 171; Song Book, 435.
What are now those burning long-
ings,
Oh, so strong within my breast,
Longings for the smile of Jesus,

Longings to be set at rest?
When I see my sin and sorrow,
Tears of bitter anguish fall;
For I know I once loved Jesus!
More than all; yes, more than all.

Where are now those chains that
bound me,
Chains of sin and self and pride?
Hallelujah! Jesus broke them
When I sought His riven side;
Now a sweeter, nobler bondage
Doth my raptured soul enthrall;
For there's pleasure in His service,
More than all; yes, more than all.

WHO WILL COME?

Tune—I've washed my robes, B.J.,
No. 335.
My robes were once all stained with
sin,
I knew not how to make them clean,
Until a voice said, sweet and low,
"Go wash, I'll make them white as
snow."

Chorus
I've washed my robes in Jesus' Blood
And He has made them white as
snow.

That promise, "Whosoever will,"
Included me—includes me still.
I came and ever since I know
His Blood it cleanses white as snow.

Oh, who will come and wash to-day,
Till all their sins are washed away;
Until, by faith, they see and know
Their robes are washed as white as
snow?

EVER AT MY SIDE

Tune—Juanita.
Though I had wandered
In sin's path so broad and deep,
Though time I squandered
Seeking joy complete,
Yet the Saviour heard me
When I in repentance prayed,
And the past forgave me;
He my soul did save.

Chorus
Now, Jesus, dear Jesus,
He is ever at my side;
Watching and waiting,
All my steps to guide.

Sometimes in the darkness
I my path can scarcely see,
Yet through the blackness
He doth comfort me;
Day by day He keeps me
In the hollow of His hand;
And I know He'll lead me
To the better land.

—Composed by Eva Stevenson,
Oshawa, Ontario.

STAFF-CAPTAIN SIMS

Visits the "Last Great West."

The newly-appointed Social Sec-
retary for Canada West loses no
time in getting into touch with the
Pacific coast. He has already vis-
ited the "Last Great West," and made
himself familiar with conditions
there. On Sunday, July 25th, he
conducted the meetings in New
Westminster and Okla. Jails. He
was greatly impressed with the cor-
diality of the men and the heartiness
of their singing.

At New Westminster the Adju-
tant visited McKillarney in the con-
demned cell, and although the Staff-
Captain was only allowed to see
him at a distance, he said he was
enough to see that the condemned
man looked upon the Adjutant's
visit as a blink of sunshine in a
cloudy day.

The Staff-Captain also conducted
the meetings afternoon and night at
Vancouver 1, where he had a hearty
reception. His talk at night was
greatly appreciated, several men
rendering. In the afternoon he had
something to say about the seamy
side of life, and how to deal with it.

WE ARE
Looking for You

For missing persons in any part
of the globe, inform us at the office, and
we will make every effort to find you.
JACOBS, 200 Richmond Street West, Toronto.
(Cablegrams: "Cablegrams" to "Cablegrams")
One Dollar fee on each case, with every case, where
possible, to help every effort. In case of re-
fusal of payment, no fee.

ROSE, ROLLAND, No. 10868, Age 25,
height 5 ft., weight 150 lbs., blue-grey
eyes, dark brown hair. Last heard of
in South Sea, Mar. 1914.
DUVALL, JAMES, No. 10468 (alias
KENNETH), Canadian, age 16, height
5 ft., weight 145 lbs., fair com-
plexion, brown hair, blue eyes, single, at-
tending High School, Mississauga, Ont.
Dec. 3rd, 1914. Last known address:
Huron, Ont. Only son. Has a nervous
disposition.

LOWYSE, SIDNEY RICHARD JAMES,
No. 10521, 25 years of age, height 5 ft.,
very dark hair, eyes and complexion,
left England about August, 1910. Last
known address 308 King Street West,
Toronto, Ont. Left there about 4 months
ago. Relatives anxious.

STOUTKESDYKE, MARINUS, No.
10522, Born at Brinlase, Zealand,
Netherlands, Feb. 1885. Last known ad-
dress: care Mr. James Rosen, R. R. No.
2, Jasper, Ont. It is said that he worked
in Markville, Ont. for a time.
Missing since Feb. 1915. Relatives
anxious.

WATERS, MRS. THOS., nee RUTH
ARMSTRONG, No. 10429, age 23. Left
home January 1st with her baby, Ruth,
height 2 ft., 3 in., dark brown hair,
eyes, scar over right ear (under hair)
and one on left side of nose. Her
grey eyes and hair is inclined to be red.
Last address: Wilton St., Hamilton,
Ont. Husband anxious.

NORTH, ALFRED THOMAS, No.
10581, Age 14, height 5 ft. 10 in., weight
155 lbs., English, dark complexion, grey
eyes, brown hair, red-brownish mouth-
ache, married, jeweller. Missing since
July 2nd, 1915. Last known address:
84 Peter St., Toronto, Ont. Last employ-
ment: headman at Levee Adelaide St., To-
ronto, Ont. North has a slow, stoutheaded
look, grey feet, freckled hair, creosote
dial and snake tattooing on arms.

JOHNSON, OLAF, No. 10667, Nor-
wegian, about 25 years of age, medium
height, dark. Last heard of in 1903, his
home being at Johnson, Oshawa,
via Kilmartin, Ont. Used to be engaged
in railway work. Mother anxious.

SAMUELSON, JAKOB THOMAS, No.
10583, Norwegian, age 44, tall, stout,
dark, last heard of December, 1910, his
address then being: Jakob Samuelson,
T. & S. "Trust," Sika, Alaska. Student
anxious for news.

WALPOLE THOMAS, No. 5955, Usual-
ly called Jim Wall, English, age 56,
height 5 ft. 5 in., weight 150 lbs., sandy
mustache, hair turning grey, brown
eyes, married, wire-worker by trade.
Missing three years. Has been in Ex-
ton, Mich. Has high forehead, hair
bad in front, bow legs. Wife anxious.

EDVARDSEN, ROBT. MARINUS, No.
10571, Norwegian, age about 31. Last
heard of four years ago, his address then
being: 5044 S. Tacoma, Washington.
U.S.A. It is possible he has gone to
Alaska. Relatives anxious.

DEWON, WILLIAM GEO., No. 10586,
Age 45, height 5 ft. 11 in., black hair,
dark brown eyes, pale complexion. May
have changed his name to "William
George" and following the occupation of a
billiard marker, seaman or groom.
When last heard of three years ago he
was living in 1210 Avenue, Niagara
Falls.

RUDMAN, SAMUEL, No. 10527, Single,
age 61, height 5 ft., grey hair, dark
eyes and complexion. English. On ar-
rival in Canada was a railway laborer.
Missing since September, 1914.
Known address: 49 Simcoe St., Toronto,
Ont. Rudman is formerly of Michigan,
and England. Sister enquires.

HOGAN, SARAH JANE, No. 10627,
Irish, age 18, height 5 ft. 7 in., fair
complexion, brown hair, blue eyes. Miss-
ing since Dec. 15, 1914, and has not pro-
bably with one Robert Aiken.

CRANE, JAMES, No. 10678, About 31
years, spent two years in Sydney,
N.S.W., then left for harvest fields in
Queensland. No word since he left Syd-
ney. Was in or near Kenora, Ont., a
few years ago. Father anxious for news.

McKEOWN, JOSEPH, No. 10680, Came
to Canada about a year ago from Ire-
land. Settled in Limerick,
Ont., but had given the name of Limerick,
Ont. May not be far away from Toronto,
Ont. An aunt enquires.

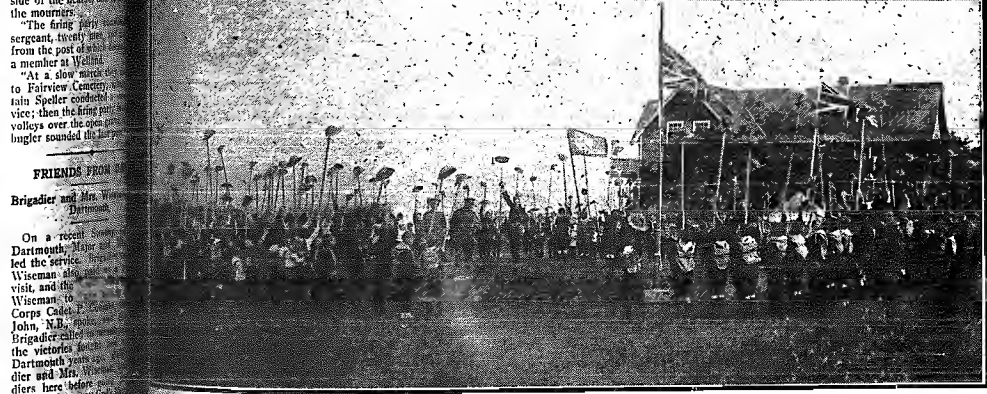
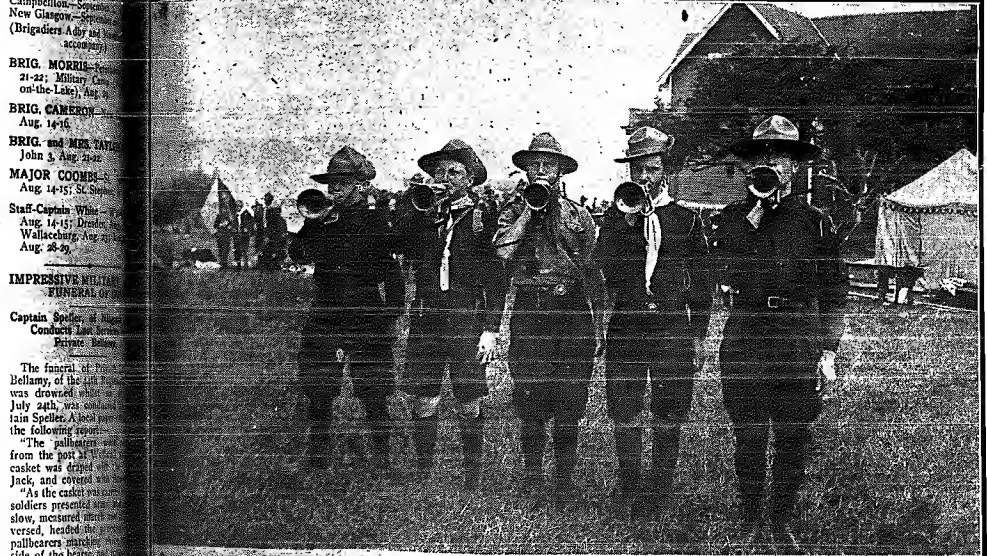
KIPPING, EMMA, or MCCAIN, No.
10595, Age 35, medium height, fair
complexion, missing a year.
Known address Toronto (East side),
Ont. Alleged to be at Amherst, Riverdale.
Information urgently wanted.

PULFORD, MRS. AMY, JOSE, No.
10597, and MONTAGUE GEO. PUL-
FORD, nee name, English, na-
tionality, 50 years of age, height short,
brown hair, blue-grey eyes, pianist, has
been in New York, N.Y., since 1914.
Known address: 2023 Third Ave., New York,
U.S.A. Missing since 1914. Pulford's last
employer was the Harmon
Company, 1114 St. and New York, U.S.A.
Mrs. Pulford's sister enquires.

WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

International Headquarters: 101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.
Canada East Headquarters: James & Albert Sts., Toronto, Ont.
Year, No. 47. W. Bramwell Booth, General. TORONTO, AUGUST 21, 1915. W. J. Richards, Commissioner. Price Two Cents



Life-Saving Scout Rally at Clarksons

TOP PICTURE—BUGLES SOUNDING THE ASSEMBLY. BOTTOM PICTURE—THE TERRITORIAL ORGANIZER CALLS FOR THREE CHEERS FOR THE CHIEF SECRETARY IN SCOUT FASHION. 165 SCOUTS WERE PRESENT AT THIS RALLY.